

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

114 YEARS OLD.

Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.
Postoffice Call:
Bulletin Business Office, 418
Bulletin Editor's Office, 418-2
Bulletin Job Office, 25-B
Williamette Office, Room 2 Murray Building, Telephone 215.

Norwich, Friday, Nov. 25, 1910.

NOT PERFECTLY HAPPY.

Des Moines, which has by its government by a system of a local regime, is not perfectly satisfied with the system and a great many people are not sure that the new system is an improvement upon the old.

The securing of candidates by petition is regarded as anything but ideal in its results. The men who decline to sign petitions for would-be candidates are held in low esteem, and those who do sign find that if they do not keep signing, petitions and prejudices result and patiently feeling and even spite follows. As near as can be judged from the criticism of the method, it seems in a general case of being damned if you do and damned if you don't.

Then the Des Moines Capital called the responsible heads of departments recently to discuss the matter, putting their relation to one another as conference and producing discord where there should be harmony, for the commission government heads were supposed to form a harmonious, deliberative body instead of so many independent, persistent sovereigns, following their own judgment regardless of the opinions of the others. If the Capital was right, the latter and the spirit of the celebrated Des Moines plan were being badly violated.

This simply shows that good government depends upon the character and temperament of the public officials more than upon any public code that can be written. If public servants are honest and proficient they can render any service and meet any conditions; but inexperienced men of small calibre will make a mess of government under the best constitution ever written.

Boston is being misgoverned under a new reform charter; and it never needed a new charter more than it does today.

A CHALLENGE.

Since Henry H. Rogers, the son of the late Standard Oil king, has returned from Europe, he has joined the warriers who declare that Japan will soon make war on the United States, and win. Mr. E. A. Wiedemann of Brooklyn, who lived in Japan during the Russo-Japanese war, derides the idea in a letter to the New York Tribune, in which he says:

"The Russo-Japanese war placed upon the Japanese nation the enormous burden of \$1,800,000,000 in war loans. I was in Japan during and for some time after the war, and I know that very little, if any, of this great burden has been taken from the people. This means that Japan has today a larger national debt than any other nation in the world, except perhaps Great Britain; that the people are the most heavily taxed people in the world; that Japan is poor in resources and that, granting these things, it will take Japan a long time to throw off this burden."

In view of this, it is absurd to say that Japan will strike a blow at the United States before the Panama canal is opened.

"Mr. Rogers says there is no doubt but that Japan could land two hundred thousand troops on our Pacific coast before we could. Will he please tell us how many ships this would take and how large a navy it would require to set as convoys and how large a fleet of supply ships it would require to accompany such an expedition?"

During the last war Japan was sorely put to it to provide enough troop ships to transport her troops to Korea and Manchuria, and that although it is only twelve months since Japan was defeated, she is now planning to sink two troop ships within sight of Japan, entailing the loss of three thousand soldiers. How, then, can Japan attempt to transport two hundred thousand troops across the broad Pacific, the passage of which by the fastest steamship on that ocean takes a little under ten days?

It is not likely that Mr. Rogers can tell how the impossible can be brought about. It takes time to do things; but it would not take over ten days for this government to land 250,000 troops on the Pacific coast.

THE HAND-CAR.

We haven't an idea who designed the railroad hand-car, says the Toledo Blade. But the chances are he was one of those hard-headed, sour-smoothed, practical persons who put utility above everything. Consideration of ornament and the conservation of the strength of section hands would have been taken as weaknesses. We suspect it was such a man because his eye is just the kind who unknowingly, blindly, constructs an appearance to romance.

Look at a hand-car. It is just a sort of buckboard. The platform is merely wide enough to hold a few large feet, some rough tools and a half-dozen dinner pails. It is propelled by a pumping contrivance which makes the broken wheeze on an upgrade and tries to break the jaws of workmen on a down-grade trip. And yet about this simple mechanism is woven a chronicle of picturesque scenes over its handles have bowed the backs of a half-dozen railroad presidents. Scores of division superintendents learned the hard facts of railroad operation by the aid of it. Boys who later ed to explore the far places of the world came in time to grumble against a section boss who would bring the day's work to an end six miles from home and impatiently sit down and smoke his pipe while his "men" pumped him home. Admiration glancing from beneath red shawls inspired many a strong, brown-armed youth to rise from hand-car propeller to private car owner. And when cracksmen blow a safe the news of it is incomplete unless it carries the sentence "they escaped on a hand-car."

If ever there is an exhibition of the apparatus of romance it will be in the

A LIVE POLICE CHIEF'S OPINIONS

On the women of Chicago the responsibility for a thorough clean up has been placed by Chief of Police Steward, who, in addressing the Chicago Women's club, declared: "Until the women get out their brooms and do the sweeping we never will get this town clean morally and physically. Men haven't the time or the moral conception and not one man in ten knows enough outside of his business to be allowed to vote. Already there are too many city ordinances as well as too many laws, but if a woman owns an automobile she does not observe the traffic rules. A woman in an electric runabout will go straight down the middle of the street and make all the faster machines run around her, or she will turn straight into the curb without a warning to any one. Four women will walk down the sidewalk, and nine will wait for cars, side by side, endangering the lives of those who must walk around them to cross the street."

Chief Steward has some very definite ideas about what is needed for city girls who are arrested, and he added: "Every year there are thousands of girls brought in by policemen, who are not bad, but they are herded with criminals. They should have the benefit of kind words and treatment and have special accommodations and care." The ballot for women, Chief Steward held, was an unnecessary cause of their influence with men. In regard to the over-supply of law, which everyone recognizes and no one can deny, he said: "The best thing the legislature could do this winter would be to repeal half the existing laws, and then adjourn for three years. You cry out, 'Why don't the policemen enforce the laws?' Why don't you, for that, of your business? His business is to preserve the peace."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Bonnie is cheaper for motor cars than automobiles, but the odor is much more searching.

Happy thought for today: Misery loves company, but it never gets much on Thanksgiving day.

The automobile with squeaking wheels does not utter a complimentary sound for the chauffeur.

The Thanksgiving stomach is wondering what is the matter with itself today. It might be worse.

It has to be admitted that the pumpkin pie has passed the old apple-butler pie right off the festive board.

The Winnipeg man who paid \$20 to talk by telephone 15 minutes with a Chicago girl must have been a reckless plunger.

Harry Thaw has gained thirty-four pounds since he has been in the Mat-swan sanitarium, which shows that the diet is nourishing.

Bridge whist is thought to be an improvement on sewing society gossip. This depends upon the remarks of the players when beaten.

Whenever a woman steps off the car in the city, every man who sees her of the feet feels like walking up and congratulating her upon her rare ability.

The political changes in consequence of the November election opened 373,000 political jobs, and there are 373,000 democrats who are figuring on getting them.

There would not be any real use in providing Norwich with a supply of water that will last a thousand years. It is better to buy a supply we can pay for.

It does not seem as if there ever was a time when calves' livers and tongues and sound were thrown away because there was no market for them.

The farmers of the northwest give notice to the striking garment workers of New York that there are large opportunities for marriageable girls out that way.

The people of Oregon have shown that they know how to use the referendum. Out of 33 matters submitted to them in a recent election they disapproved 23.

The English suffragettes have shown that they are more than a match for any man, since the police were required to rescue one of two from serious injury.

Andrew Carnegie is kind to express his sympathy for the boy who never loses a mother. Such a boy ought to be able to make his everlasting fortune as a dime museum exhibit.

The city of Auburn, Me., had a great legal fight over the taking of Auburn lake for city use, and the court ruled that corporations could not hold large bodies of fresh water for power to the detriment of the people. This celebrated case is to be found in the 50th Maine report of the courts.

King George Forgets.

King George has been elected an honorary member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston. He has accepted, generously forgetting that his ancestral namesake was once a dishonored member of the original troop—Los Angeles Herald.

Can't Tex Rickard Arrange It? Colonel Harper, of Harper's Weekly, continues to berate Colonel Roosevelt. It is a pity the Colonels can't stand together.—Chicago Tribune.

Premature Grayness
Is an unsightly disfigurement and a handicap in social and business life. Those who care for their personal appearance, use HAY'S HAIR HEALTH. It removes all traces of grayness by restoring the hair to its natural color—used successfully when all others fail.IS NOT A DYE.
Send 3c for booklet "The Care of the Hair and Skin," Philip Hay, Spec. Co., Newark, N. J. U. S. PAT. 1,000,000. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.
For sale and recommended by Dr. Smith, Lee & Osgood Co., Chicago, Ill. and J. Jones.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

TOO HAPPY

"Well, the agony is ended and the footbacks and heavings have been sent to the junkyard," remarked the retired merchant a couple of days after the election. "Everything went the wrong way to suit me, but I'm not going to pull a long face and cover myself with sackcloth and ashes."

Don't you come around here with any of your Merry Sunshine club business," cried the hotelkeeper, closing the register with a bang. "I'd be glad to see a friend come in here and join me in a cussing match, but I won't stand for any laugh-and-sing business. I'm as mad as a wet hen over the result of the election, and I'm not going to pretend that I'm the champion heavy-weight optimist, and I won't have any other man come around pretending either."

I was so dorgone sure that Jiggson would be elected that I went around betting new hats and boxes of cigars and all sorts of useful and ornamental articles, and Jiggson didn't have a look-in. I'll take me six months to get out of the hole, and I was just about to give up when I saw that the expenses of this hotel when you come gurgling in here like a blamed laughing hyena and begin to tell how happy you are."

I've said it before, and I say it again, that there's no greater trial in life than to be an optimist. They should have the benefit of kind words and treatment and have special accommodations and care." The ballot for women, Chief Steward held, was an unnecessary cause of their influence with men. In regard to the over-supply of law, which everyone recognizes and no one can deny, he said: "The best thing the legislature could do this winter would be to repeal half the existing laws, and then adjourn for three years. You cry out, 'Why don't the policemen enforce the laws?' Why don't you, for that, of your business? His business is to preserve the peace."

A long time ago there was a fool optimist staying at this hotel—"A man who could remain an optimist under such conditions must have been a marvel," interrupted the retired merchant.

Oh, you're too clever to last long. This sunny galoot was the greatest trial I ever underwent. He always paid in advance or I couldn't have endured him. A hotelkeeper always has a million kinds of trouble on his mind, and he doesn't sympathize, but not the kind of sympathy that comes from chortling around when he's had enough to kill a sheep."

I remember one morning when I was all worked up because a guest in the night by way of the fire escape. I was telling some friends about it and using harsh language when an amny guy butted in and told me I ought to be thankful that the man didn't elope with the cook. That's always an easy way with your professional dealer in sunshine, he

can't realize that there are times when the cheer-up platform is a distinct offense. He'll go to a weeping widow and tell her to whoop and yell for the departure of her husband gives her a chance to marry a better-looking man.

Now, this guy I was telling you about had a habit of shipping people on the back, and there's nothing makes a sensible man mad quicker than that. One fine morning this was wearing his umbrageous smile and yearning for some fresh victim, when a stranger came in and registered. He was a large, beefy gentleman, and his face was all swollen with the toothache. When he had signed his name he asked me to direct him to a dentist, and he started off with his hand to his face in great agony. So what did that doggone optimist do but slip him on the back and tell him to cheer up."

Now, it happened that the beefy gentleman had a boil about the size of a turkey egg. I went along with the optimist swatted it. Then that beefy gentleman gave a yell that shook the hotel to its foundation, and he was the most encouraging thing I ever saw. It made me ten years younger. We gathered up that Sunny Samuel and sent him to the hospital, and he's been a hypochondriac ever since."—Chicago News.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Fitted for Graduation.

Mr. Editor: It was a great day for the little "mixed" school on the hill bearing the Indian name; for the school visitor was there and would ask questions. The teacher had brought in some Indian relics, to give the children a better understanding of things that belonged to the aborigines, who once occasionally roamed that section.

The class in history had recited far enough to show that Sassacus was really a savage, one that was put to death by the Mohawks; and that Wawonee hill was a quiet neighborhood not far from the Uncas monument. This led the school visitor to ask, "What is a tomahawk?" Such a puzzle as this, at that critical and exciting moment, was too much for the school, until a little eight year old replied, "It's a hawk."

This was almost a paralytic shock for the school officials; and they didn't fully recover from the shock till a little Irish boy—who had the Irish brogue so marked as to pronounce "hawk" "make"—was asked in a review of geography, "What is a lake?" and

We want you to try Lenox Soap.

Buy a cake, a quarter's worth, or a box. Read and follow the directions on the inside of the wrapper. If you will do that, you will continue to use Lenox Soap.

Lenox Soap—
"Just fits
the hand"

Cottolene



Perfect Piecrust

A lady recently visited a friend in Keene, N. H., whose husband was very delicate, and yet she noticed that he could eat all the pie he wanted. She began to wonder how it was that he could do it, when she had to give up this delicacy because of disagreeable after-effects. She writes as follows:

"I found it was because the pies were made with Cottolene, and as I am a great lover of pie, I began using Cottolene, and have never had a bit of lard in the house since that time. I now enjoy my pie, as it does not give heart-burn as formerly."

Cottolene makes crisp, flaky, digestible piecrust, that tastes good, and that can be digested by any stomach. The reason is that Cottolene is a pure, vegetable oil product, containing no hog-fat.

Cottolene shortens your food—
Lengthens your life

Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

gave for his answer, "A lake is a hole in the bottom of the pond, ma'am." These facts ought to have been sufficient for the graduation of the little boys, but it was customary at that school on great occasions to give out dolls and chromos instead of diplomas.

C. H. TALCOTT.

Norwich, Nov. 24, 1910.

How One City Got Pure Water.

Mr. Editor: Although I am not a resident of Norwich, I am very much interested in the water question of my neighboring city and I sympathize deeply with those mothers of small children who will hardly dare to give the babies the cool water they so much need. Why don't some philanthropic citizen furnish spring water free once a day in certain sections of the city when the people who are not able to buy could go and get one good pure glass of water?

While the mothers of Norwich are writing about how to save the water I want to tell the readers of the Social Corner how a large city where I lived at one time was supplied with pure drinking water. The city had been supplied for years with water from the river that flows along its bank, and always had a number of cases of typhoid fever. At last there came a time when the death rate from this disease was so alarming that something

must be done. It was done, and well done, too. Artesian wells were driven all over the city at equal distances apart and pure, cool water can be had for the pumping. The residents who do not live beside a well are willing to carry their drinking water the short distance that is necessary. Now while the city of Norwich, the Rose of New England, is laying out so much money for water, why not have some that is pure and have it where the people can get to it?

Reservoir water is good enough for running elevators, putting out fires and other purposes, but it does seem wasteful to me to use artesian well water for such purposes as these when that is so good to drink. Instead of driving the wells at the reservoir, why not distribute them about the city and the supply of drinking water will be assured for years; and at least the mothers of Norwich will rise and call Mayor Thayer and Superintendent Corkery blessed.

Yours for good health and pure water.

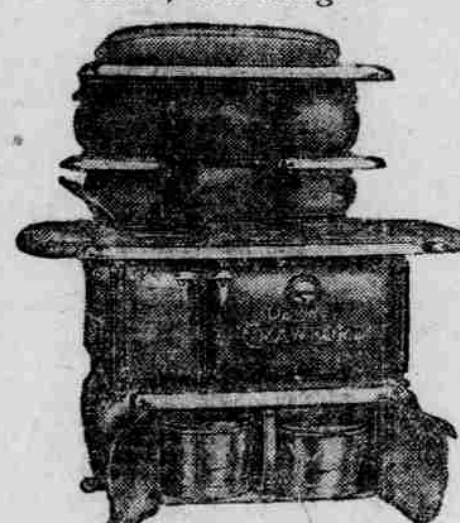
SUBURBANITE.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Notice the Two Hods in the Base of the Crawford Ranges

One is an Ash Hod into which the ashes fall through a chute—all of them—and are easily emptied. The other Hod is for Coal. This feature saves lots of trouble and is patented.

Then there is the wonderful Single Dampener (patented); slide the knob to "kindle," "bake" or "check," the range does the rest.



M. HOURIGAN, Norwich, Agent.

The Oven has cup-joint heat flues that heat it all over alike.

The Patented Grates save coal and trouble.

Ask the Crawford Agent to show you and write us for circular.

Walker & Pratt Mfg. Co.
31-35 Union St., Boston

Thurs., Fri., Sat. AUDITORIUM Nov. 24, 25, 26

MAE
CHRISTIAN
ComedianTHREE APOLLOS
World's Greatest
Gymnasts
Redway & Lawrence
Comedy entertainersNED
BENNETT
Expert
Bono
Soloist

ADMISSION, 10c. EVENINGS, RESERVED SEATS, 20c.

The Place Where Everybody Goes POLI'S

Special Attraction—
FARRELL TAYLOR TRIO
In "That Minstrel Man"
MAY CLINTON & CO.
The Girl Behind the Gun
EVERY FRI. NIGHT
Poli Stock Company
MAMIE HARNISH
Songs and Stories
SPECIAL—Friday Afternoon a Live Baby Given Away.
EXTRA—Friday Night Society Night.
\$75.00 French Hand-made Scarf and Bag given to the Lady Holding the Winning Ticket.
BONAIR TRIO
Comedy Act—Full of Ginner
LYONS & CULLUM
In a Little Bit of Everything and Some More
SATURDAY NIGHT—PIE EATING CONTEST.

MATINEES BREED THEATRE

5c
CHAS. MCNULTY, Lessee
Feature Picture,
For Thursday, Friday and Saturday
"PALE OF THE RANGE," Western Story.
Miss Doris Wood, Soprano.

LUMBER AND COAL.

COAL

"I LIKE TO SEE A MAN PROUD OF THE PLACE IN WHICH HE LIVES; I LIKE TO SEE A MAN WHO LIVES IN IT SO THAT HIS PLACE WILL BE PROUD OF HIM."
—A. Lincoln.

What a slogan for a Coal dealer to have. We would like you to try the Coal and the service any way, and now is a good time to try it.

E. CHAPPELL CO.
Central Wharf and 150 Main Street.
Telephones.

Lumber

nov25daw

COAL

Free Burning Kinds and Lehigh ALWAYS IN STOCK

A. D. LATHROP.

Office—cor. Market and Shetucket St.
Telephone 168-12.

CALAMITE COAL

"It burns up clean."

Well Seasoned Wood

C. H. HASKELL.
402 — "Phones — 459
may94c

COAL and LUMBER

In the beautiful valley of Wyoming, in Penn., lies the beds of the finest Anthracite Coal in the world. We have secured a supply of this Coal for this season. Try it in your cooking stove and hearth.

We are the agents for Rex Flintstone Roofing, one of the best roofings known to the trade.

JOHN A. MORGAN & SON.
Telephone 884. apr18d

Latest Novelties

Chignon Puffs

Cluster Curls

for the New Coiffures

The Gibson Toilet Co.

67 Broadway Phone 505

The Goodwin Corset

and Lingerie

NOVELS FOR EVERY FIGURE.
CORSETS ALTERED AND REPAIRED.

Sideboards

A Dining Room without a Sideboard is much like a window without hangings—unfinished and unsatisfactory. It lacks the touch that gives the room the home atmosphere.

Our collection of Sideboards and Dining Room Furniture is one of the largest in Eastern Connecticut, and our prices positively the lowest.

SHEA & BURKE,

Norwich and Fallville
oct6d

NOTICE.

Mme. Taft, Palmist and Clairvoyant, will be at 23 Franklin St., Norwich, Conn., Monday, Nov. 21st, for a short time.
nov18d

WHEN you want to put your business before the public, there is no medium better than through the advertising columns of The Bulletin.

Concert of the Mikado Trio

for the benefit of the PARISH AID SOCIETY OF CHRIST CHURCH.

Dining Room of the Wauregan Hotel.

Friday Evening, Nov. 25th,
at 8.15 o'clock.Tickets — One Dollar
For sale at George Davis' Store and "Lilies & Jones."

nov18Tut

At Parish Hall

NORWICH TOWN

BAZAAR

Nov. 23rd, 24th, 25th and 26th
MUSIC — DANCING
nov24d

GRAND SPORTING CARNIVAL

LYCEUM THEATRE, NEW LONDON
Tuesday, November 29th.YOUNG WAGNER of New York
vs. JACK DOYLE of Philadelphia
6 rounds.YOUNG WILKINSON of Williamsport
vs. JOE MARONS of New Haven
8 rounds.ABE the NEWSBOY, of New London
vs. CHARLIE DOHERTY of N. Haven
6 rounds.Tickets 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00
Seats on sale at Theatre box office.
nov24d

MUSIC.

CHARLES D. GEER

Teacher of Singing.
12 Broadway.
Regular hours after Oct. 1st. oct1

NELLIE S. HOWIE.

Teacher of Piano.
Fletcher Music Method.
Room 45 — Central Building

F. C. GEER

TUNER
122 Prospect St.
Tel. 511. Norwich, Ct.

Next comes Thanksgiving and feasting

LET US HAVE YOUR ORDERS
They will be well attended to

PEOPLE'S MARKET,

6 Franklin St.
nov18d JUSTIN HOLDEN, Prop.

Rose Bowling Alleys,

LUCAS HALL,
40 Shetucket Street
oct18d J. J. C. STONE, Prop.

QUALITY

In work should always be considered, especially when it costs no more than the inferior kind. Skilled men are employed by us. Our prices tell the whole story.

STEVENSON & YOUNG
may27d

Thanksgiving Novelties

Turkeys, Ducks, Chickens,
Fruit Candy Boxes,
Baskets, Post Cards,
Novelty Cards, Favors, Etc.,
for Thanksgiving.MRS. EDWIN FAY, Franklin Square
nov18d

Undertaker and Embalmer

12 Providence St., Fallville.
Prompt attention to day or night calls.
Telephone 49-21. apr10W.F.W.

THERE is no advertising medium in Eastern Connecticut equal to The Bulletin for business results.